

# Tattersall's Club Magazine

OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 11. No. 4. 1st June, 1938.



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# TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club 157 Elizabeth Street Sydney

Vol. 11.

JUNE 1, 1938.

No. 4

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 10th September, 1938. Principal Event: The Chelmsford Stakes.

## He Was a Sportsman

Tribute to the late Hon. J. M. Dunningham who always remained Jack to members of Tattersall's Club.

J ACK DUNNINGHAM many of us knew in his private, sporting, municipal and political capacities for many years. The friendship of not a few was lifelong. To his purposeful career and to its crowded activities all pay tribute.

His was a sanguine, positive personality, responding to the great comedy-drama of life around him. He was never negative.

He thought deeply and felt intensely, worked feverishly. Perhaps his philosophy was colored by a good deal of comedy; but he had a serious side that no less distinguished a deep-rooted, tender humanity.

This outlook was subjectively and objectively impersonal. Fortune or favour mattered little or nothing to him. he appraised fame rightly for what it was worth. Friendship, and the compensations that went with friendship, he valued more. Solid and levelheaded, he was still sentimental. Service was his passion. all - absorbing

And he was forthright and fearless. Experience teaches that no man charged with the higher responsibilities may not cut across certain interests, nor be subject to critical analysis. Neither was Jack Dunningham unscathed in that particular. But he felt that he could stand up to his responsibilities. If not, we know that he would have stood down cheerfully. Public opinion has made that sincere acknowledgment.

Our departed friend made his way in life from modest beginnings. This strengthened his desire to help the other fellow, to hear the other fellow, and to bear with him. He had no pretence. A sense of sham was to him a sense of shame. He was not unbalanced by success, and he shared it in goodly measure.

The history of his life in the parliamentary sphere has been recorded in the daily press. Many club members will remember him affectionately as a keen member and official of the old Glebe Rugby Union Club, and as a player with the seconds, a hard-pushing forward. (He believed that the famous "Reds" could provide from their ranks the full 15 for a representative N.S.W. side, and used jocularly to comment—when not all he deemed worthy of that honour

had been chosen—that the selectors had picked the rep. team out of a hat.)

Those old football memories burned bright in Jack Dunningham. When he was accorded a complimentary dinner by the club, several years ago, he derived great pleasure from the recollection of days when he had "dumped" Billy Hill on Lady Robinson's beach.

Recently, Dr. Paddy Moran, prior to his departure for Europe, gave an evening at his home and invited a few Rugby pals. At the conclusion of the evening, Jack Dunningham suggested that a fitting send-off to their host

At the conclusion of the evening, Jack Dunning-ham suggested that a fitting send-off to their host would be to form a scrum outside his home, and this is how they packed down:—

Front Row: Jim Clarken, Jack Dunningham, W. McKell.

Second Row: Paddy McCue, Peter Burge. Back Row: Chris. McKivatt, Dr. Moran, "Boxer" Russell.

Jack Dunningham became a member of Tattersall's Club in 1921 and was its honorary treasurer from 1928 until 1931.

Recalling that he and Jack Dunningham had been pals from boyhood, the chairman, Mr. W. W. Hill, said:—

"He gave great and loyal service to sport in general and to Tattersall's Club. He was a fine influence in whatsoever he took up. Success never spoiled him. He remained the same right through the piece. His charm was his naturalness. We will remember him."

—The Club Man.



Hon. J. M. Dunningham, M.L.A.

## The Club Man's Diary

June birthdays: Hans Robertson, 7th; Syd. Baker, 9th; James Barnes (82) and C. E. Young, 11th; Dr. J. C. B. Allen, 17th; Frank Underwood, 20th; S. J. Simpson, 28th; A. J. Genge, 29th.

If you can conjure a day in June Blest by the sunshine, and all in tune

With gifts of a season fruitful and fine—

Such is our greeting for auld lang syne.

\* \* \*

The system—or call it what you will—is simple, and guaranteed to provide one winner, at least. You go to Tattersall's Club's luncheon sit down at random, and the guest, beside you spills the right information . . . Oh, yeah!

Very well, I have not missed in meetings conducted by the club over the past five years. At the May meeting, Mr. Alvy Porter produced the goods. Talkalot was his tip.

It was a choice between Mr. Porter and the tramguard encountered on the way out. He took my newspaper by mistake, and when I made light of the incident, the good fellow who gives you a run for your money every day whispered an "unbeatable": Diamond Wedding.

I couldn't wobble, since my investment had been made, but when with Mr. Porter later in the official stand, I saw Mr. R. C. Allen lead his dashing filly to the gate, the tramguard seemed to be mocking: "Well, I told you." But the good old system prevailed.

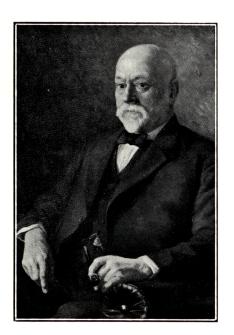
I was glad that it had been so, as much for the sake of my friend, Mr. W. T. Kerr, who may have in Talkalot compensation for Medallist, which unaccountably failed to justify the high expectations of many others besides its owner.

Chatterbox, dam of Talkalot, recalls an incident in other years which provided humourists on the newspapers with a chance to tilt at the ladies. The Magpie double, Windbag-Chatterbox, had got home, and a glorious win for the fair sex—true or otherwise—was chronicled under headings such as "They Couldn't Go Wrong."

Before the youngster's race I saw Sir John McKelvey conversing with Bofield's owner, Mr. Alan Cooper —a consultation, not an operation.

Show you how a name will confuse. After the race, I kept on introducing Mr. Ted Gillin as "Mr. Gilla." This friend of many years finally drew me aside and whispered solemnly "Gillin's my name, boy."

First pair encountered on the course were the Minister for Transport (Colonel Bruxner) and Mr. Charles Munro, strolling quietly in the sun. No speed limit there.



Mr. James Barnes.

Later I congratulated Mr. E. J. Tait on all the money he was making. "What!" he exclaimed. "Let me finish," I put in. "The reference is to Ruth Draper."

The Chairman (Mr. W. W. Hill) drew me aside to talk not of racing, but of Rugby Union football—the matches between N.S.W. and Queensland which he had just seen played in Brisbane. This is a subject that never stales. We live so many yesterdays.

Threesome: Messrs. Stanley Crick, John Fuller and Ernie Farrar, M.L.C. Mr. John Ruthven paused to say that he had had two of the greatest thrills of his race-going life—Hamurah and Edible.

It was a man who directed my attention to the number of what he called "Napoleon hats" favoured by the ladies. "And Napoleon was such a he-man," my friend added, a little bewildered.

Historical reflection: "Wonder if Napoleon ever strayed home in the dawn in a strange hat?

\* \* \*

Last Monday in the club, Dr. Harold Ritchie was presented with the James Barnes trophy as the owner of Silenus, winner of the James Barnes Plate, at the May meeting of Tattersall's Club.

Andy Knox, rider of Silenus, was presented with a gold-mounted whip.

In the naming of Silenus, Dr. Ritchie was evidently inspired by the fact of its sire having been Tippler. Dionysus was the youthful, beautiful but effeminate god of wine, also called Bacchus by Greeks and Romans. The Satyri, in Greek mythology, were connected with the worship of Dionysus. The older Satyrs were generally termed Sileni, but one of the Sileni was commonly the Silenus, constant companion of Dionysus.

The Silenus is described as a jovial old man, with a bald head, a puck nose, fat and round like his wine bag-which he always carried with him—and generally intoxicated. As he could not trust his own legs, he is generally represented as riding on an ass, or supported by other Satyrs. In every other respect he is described as resembling his brethren in their love of sleep, wine, and music. He is mentioned (among others) as the inventor of the flute, and was also designated as a dancer. He was an inspired prophet; and, when he was drunk, and asleep, he was in the power of mortals who might compel him to prophesy and sing by surrounding him with chains of flowers.

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## The Club Man's Diary—Continued from page 3

Definition.—"Round the Back": The place where you wish it had been scratched.

Mr. D. S. Aarons, general manager of the Vacuum Oil Co. Pty. Ltd., received from Mr. Hugh Hamilton, deputy chairman of directors, the Vacuum Service Emblem, marking the completion of 25 years' service with the company. Mr. Aarons joined Vacuum in Western Australia in 1913.

He was on active service in the Great War and is a prominent member of that admirable organisation, the Legacy Club.

Major Blair Wark, V.C., member of Tattersall's Club, has been elected president of the newly formed Association of Australian Winners of the Victoria Cross.

The punter had had a few drinks but that didn't prevent him paying a noble tribute to the horse he had backed: "Larsht, but not leashed."

In 1918, when I went up from Sydney to Newcastle there to join the literary staff of "The Sun"—the late lamented Clarence Moody, known subsequently to Sydney racegoers as "Posiedon," was managing editor—a colleague shouted me sundry beers and showed me sundry sights

"Yes," I said, "but has this place any compensations?" meaning social, sporting and cultural.

"Compensations," he answered. "I'll introduce you to one"—and

he took me across to meet James G. Cameron, chairman of the Newcastle Jockey Club. Mr. Cameron, in turn, introduced me to John Grisdale, secretary of the club. They measured up to my estimates. They seemed to know everybody, and were known favourably by everybody.

Later, I was to renew their acquaintance in Sydney as owners of that useful mare, Tibbie, winner of



Sir John McKelvey.

Tattersall's Cup in 1927 and 1928. Now, only their memories remain. John Grisdale died several years ago and James Cameron joined his old pal last month.

Some may recall Mr. Grisdale's stock joke. People would ask: "How's Tibbie to-day?"

"Oh, half and half," he would answer.

"Half and half?"

"Yes, Jim owns half and I own half."

Congratulations to Sir John Mc-Kelvey, eminent surgeon and keen racegoer—the two mix, by the way, on his election to the A.J.C. Committee, unopposed.

I have a memory of Sir John being rushed away from an official dinner to see me in a private hospital one night. Although his diagnosis meant my going on the table next morning, he was so durned gracious about it that I turned over, comforted and consoled, to sleep.

I believe I shouted at him that he had slit my throat—that was, as I was coming out of the anaesthetic—but he was durned gracious about that, too.

Mr. A. W. Hinwood retired recently from the position of assistant manager of The London Assurance, after 39 years' service—practically a lifetime of fine service. Insurance colleagues farewelled this estimable gentleman and expressed tangibly in a presentation their goodwill and godspeed.

Mr. Arthur Morris Cooley, who died suddenly on May 10, was well known among, and well liked by, Sydney sportsmen. His colours were carried to victory by Dame Moab in the Carrington Stakes of 1934.

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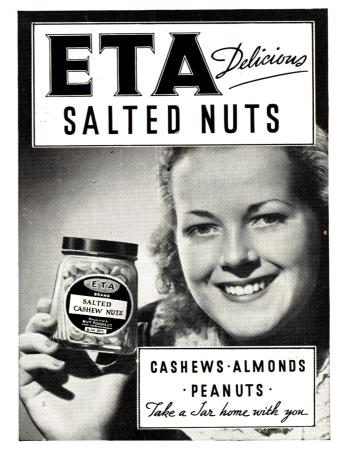
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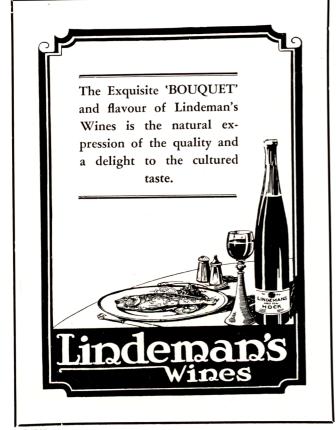
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#### **Rural Members**

Mr. Fred. Dent, of Wangrawally.

Fred. Dent, of Wangrawally station, in the Walgett district, is one of the best known identities in the rural life of this State.

Fred is of very retiring disposition, and all matters at Wangrawally are studied from every angle. In such manner has success come through the years. At the same time, goodfellowship radiates through every bone in the Dent frame, and his presence at picnic race meetings is looked forward to with eager anticipation over a large area. The ownership of Wangrawally has remained intact to the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The property stands on the most open of country, and each year, according to the state of the season, a large wool clip and much fat stock finds its way to the city market and percolates to various parts of the world. The thirty to forty thousand acres on the Walgett-Carinda road, which comprise the station, can be dusty, boggy or clothed with good feed. The squire of Wangrawally is one of those stalwarts who have mastered the vagaries of our back country, and also the city, and wherever he may be located from time to time, is surrounded by a host of friends who have been able to assess his virtues in true perspective.

Here's hoping the coming years will find "F.D." of "W." able to spare a little more time than hitherto among club members, where his genial company is enjoyed to the full.

Mr. F. E. Bishop, of Bando, Gunnedah.

When dealing with rural members, it is difficult to know just where to start with F. E. Bishop, of Bando, Gunnedah.

Here we have a very virile member who started his career, to the best of our knowledge, in the city, but who has since journeyed forth to the bush, where his name has spread with equal rapidity as happened in our capital.

In his younger days "F.E.B." built for himself a reputation for being a great judge of value, and possessed of wonderful foresight. He possesses the faculty for knowing the right moment to strike, in the business sense, and his judgment has never been found awry. Real estate dealing on a large scale prove the truth of the words quoted.

Eventually purchasing the famous property in Gunnedah known fai and wide as Bando, the new squire set about altering things to his own precepts, and since that time the property has advanced rapidly in value. Likewise it has improved from the point of view of beauty.

A long avenue of trees from the main road to the homestead bespeaks the aesthetic tastes of the occupier. A swimming pool, ballroom and billiard room, allied to a magnificent garden, all go to make the ideal home.

The woolshed is something to behold! Annually a ball is held there-

in for the purpose of raising funds for the local hospital.

F. E. Bishop is a great sportsman. A man among men and never a movement comes under his notice but receives his unqualified support.

#### THE CLUB MAN'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 5.)

Mr. A. E. (Bert) Cruttenden, who has just left on a business-pleasure tour of England and the Continent, was accorded a hearty send-off dinner in the club by a big gathering of fellow members. Mr. W. R. Dovey, K.C., presided, Mr. W. A. Boyd and others expressed the good wishes of all—with emphasis on the guest's sportsmanship, and Mr. Cecil Mason on their behalf, presented Mr. Cruttenden with a case of sterling silver hair brushes and, for Mrs. Cruttenden, who will accompany him, a camera.

When Mr. Cruttenden previously went abroad it was as a member of the A.I.F. Those who know Bert best acknowledge him as a friend in a thousand—a sterling tribute, and true.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Price, congratulations! The story George told the boss was that he was going off to New Zealand to look at yearlings. He didn't say that accompanying him as his wife would be the former Miss A. Hilston, of Sydney, previously of Melbourne. The marriage took place on the day they departed for N.Z.

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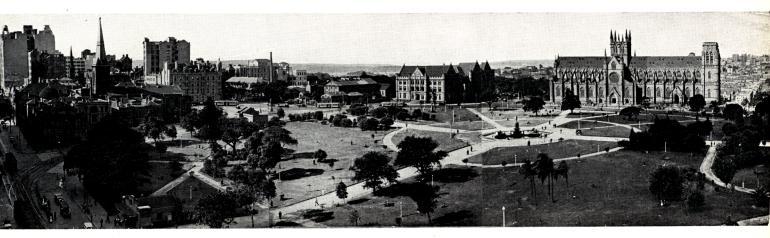
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## An Army of 1850 Members

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A Panorama from the Roof.

Tattersall's Club began hand-inhand with racing.

It has continued since 1858 down through the years to keep touch with the Turf, yet, at the same time, has attracted membership to such an extent from outside actual racing pursuits that, to-day, it numbers 1,850 in round figures on its roll.

Whilst remaining a Club which fulfilled the obligations that made it historical in racing annals, it has catered in the broader sense for sportsmen. Hence the membership of 1,850, representing cosmopolitan tastes away from racing requirements.

The practical support Tattersall's Club has given to the Turf in the years gone by was a theme in the address by the late Sir Colin Stephen on the occasion of his election to Life Membership of the Club in 1933.

"From its infancy, Tattersall's Club", he said, "had rendered fullest support to the Australian Jockey Club in particular, and the Turf in general. The Club had expanded, and its membership had grown, but it had never departed from the principles which guided its formation policy 75 years ago, and I know I have full

concurrence of my Committee when I say that the A.J.C. still looks to Tattersall's Club and its members to give it the confidence and support that has been the custom throughout the years."

In its infancy, the Club was referred to merely as "The Rooms." In two years its importance had



Elizabeth Street Facade of the Club House.

reached a status where it subscribed a stake to the programme for an early race meeting of the A.J.C. In another four years, 1864, to be precise, it was competent to run a whole race programme of its own. As the years went on, the A.J.C. put it on the sound pedestal of an integral part of the machinery of

the Turf, with four meetings a year each at an important stage of the Turf season. In 1891 the Club established what were then palatial quarters in Pitt Street, and it was at once the biggest sporting concern in the colonies, and the most influential.

In all those years Tatter-sall's spread the roots that became the foundation of a great concern. The thing grew, and in September, 1927, it blossomed fully—with the present quarters, which, of course, completely eclipsed the old.

In catering for the advance of the times, whilst keeping sympathetic touch with the Turf, Tattersall's Club has accomplished what its foundation members must have dreamed of, but hardly hoped for. Hence the present 1,850, to prove that it has fulfilled the utmost in sporting tastes.

## Battleship's Grand National

A Wonderfully Judged Race



"THEY'RE OFF!" AND OVER FOUR AND A HALF MILES OF GRUELLING COUNTRY IN FRONT OF THEM.

Widely accepted notions as to the right type of horse for the Grand National were severely shaken by the triumph of Battleship. In the first place it was astounding that an eleven-year-old stallion should prevail in a test which as a rule is almost exclusively devoted to geldings and a small proportion of mares.

Before this race Davy Jones was the last entire horse to show to advantage in the National. As many as 37 years have passed since Grudon won this race before going to the stud. Austerlitz and a few other entires were successful in the earlier history of the big steeplechase. The winner was the only entire in the field this year. On the race card Hopeful Hero was described as a horse, but this was an inaccuracy shared by the official volume of Steeplechases Past.

Not only in this direction is Battleship an exception to the general run of Grand National winners. No smaller horse in our time has triumphed in the Aintree race. We have the authority of Reg. Hobbs, his trainer, for stating that the horse measures exactly 15.2, which makes him 3in. or 4in. lower to the ground than the majority of National horses.

In recent years small or mediumsized horses have been singularly successful on the flat. The old saying that a good big 'un will beat a good little 'un has been frequently proved incorrect. Hyperion was only 15.2, and Mahmoud hardly any taller. And now it would seem that size is not after all so important in the most severe test in steeplechasing. The fences at Aintree must seem inordinately big to a short-legged horse, but apparently the height and width of the jumps can be overcome by a stout heart and natural jumping ability.

From the breeding standpoint the result of the latest Grand National means a departure from modern fashion in steeplechasing blood. Neither in the pedigree of the winner nor of Royal Danieli do we find any of the My Prince, the Jackdaw, and the Red Prince strains. On the contrary, we notice a good deal of French blood in both horses. Battleship is out of Quarantaine, a French-bred mare by Sea Sick out of Queenie by War Dance. second is a grandson in male line of Roi Herode, whose importation from France to the Irish Stud had a tremendous influence on the bloodstock of our time.

What will give American bloodstock breeders the utmost satisfaction is the knowledge that Battleship is a son of Man o' War, whose prestige in his own country is almost as great as those of St. Simon and Ormonde here. Man o' War is claimed as a giant among thoroughbreds. His brilliant racing career has been followed by great success at the stud.

The trainer of Battleship says there are points of resemblance in conformation between that horse and his father. The best of Man o' War's stock would seem to be only middle-sized. That is the case with War Admiral, the best three-year-old in the U.S.A. last year. The Grand National winner is strongly coupled and splendidly compact, and if it came to a question of actual weight he would probably be found a heavier horse than Royal Mail, who is not so well developed across his back and loins as Battle-ship.

Not half the journey had been covered before it became clear that Royal Mail was not relatively as good as twelve months ago. The crowd in the stands saw him in difficulty at the chair, and from that point he never took a fence in his old style. Soon Evan Williams began to realise that something was radically amiss with the horse, and later it was found that he had broken an internal bloodvessel. Airgead Sios jumped as brilliantly as ever, but he cleared only nine fences, the jump after Valentine's bringing about his downfall.

Cooleen and Royal Danieli were perhaps the grandest-looking in the field. The mare would have done better had the ground been more yielding. She struggled along with indomitable pluck when stone cold, and deserves credit for earning fourth money. Delachance ran a great deal better than his recent form in some races had suggested he would do. His chance of success vanished when he blundered just before coming on to the racecourse,

they seemed certain, barring a fall, to finish first and second. Hobbs stated that he was five lengths behind them at the second last fence.

Then Workman weakened, and at the final jump Battleship was only three lengths behind Royal Danieli. Hobbs, still wonderfully heels. His mount answered the call gallantly enough. But Battleship came along irresistibly. Two strides from the end he had drawn level, and when they passed the judge he was a head to the good after as thrilling a finish as one could wish to see.

One did not know which to admire more—the gallantry of the winner or the superb handling he enjoyed from his seventeen-year-old rider. Each had played a wonderful part in one of the most remarkable Grand Nationals ever run. To Irish trainers belongs the credit of providing both second and third. Royal Danieli is only seven years old, and all being well with him he will have other chances of making amends for his narrow failure.

A higher proportion than usual completed the course. Blue Shirt, Red Knight II. and Hopeful Hero



FLYING OVER BECHER'S FOR THE SECOND TIME: A fine action picture of Mrs. Marion Scott's Battleship (No. 5), leading Mr. H. C. McNally's Royal Danieli (centre) and Mr. J. B. Snow's Delachance well on in the race.

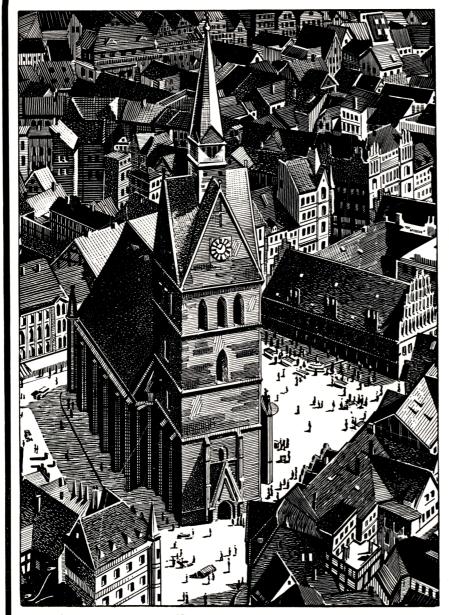
and it is fair to surmise that he was tiring at the time. Takvor Pacha did not vindicate the faith of his owner, the Marquis de San-Miguel, who on the day before the race received an offer of £5,000 and a contingency of £2,000 for the young gelding, and had refused it. After the race he expressed his willingness to sell Takvor Pacha, who did not actually fall at Becher's, but landed so badly that his French jockey was shot over his neck, the six-year-old continuing riderless and actually passing the winning post first.

It was an awkward moment when he swerved in front of Battleship and Royal Danieli on the flat, but happily neither horse had to be checked, and so the result was not affected. Battleship made only two slight mistakes in the course of the race. The second was at the last fence before reaching the race-course. Bruce Hobbs wisely allowed him to take a breather after that incident, with the result that the Irish horses Royal Danieli and Workman forged so far ahead that



HEROES OF THE HOUR: Seventeen-year-old Bruce Hobbs, one of the youngest riders who have ever won the "National," being congratulated by his father, Mr. R. Hobbs (in bowler hat), who is Battleship's trainer, after riding a really brilliant finish, which would have done credit to a jockey of many times his experience.

cool and unflurried, sat down to ride him. Moore on the Irish horse found himself being overhauled at every stride. The Irish jockey worked desperately with whip and all performed with credit, but the most likely of the unplaced division to achieve future distinction in this race is Under Bid, who should be a 10lb. better horse next year.



## Capstan Clock Series

HANOVER, Germany, is famous on account of its old historical associations with England . . . but here also lies a wealth of romance—the mediaval and the modern, side by side. The architecture of many a beautiful old timbered house, reminiscent of the Middle Ages, contrasts with the busy life of the modern city.

Here, too, are several mediæval churches, under the altar of one of which lies the remains of George I of England, who died at Hanover in 1727. The church illustrated here, with its clocktower, is a feature of the city.

From a design by Ferdy Horrmeyer.

Scenes like this so often prompt us with the desire to spend a restful hour with some volume that will transport us to distant lands . . . . and then comes the thought—almost automatic—"Time for a Capstan."

# TIME FOR A CAPSTAN Special MILD - MEDIUM or FULL

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## "De Mostest Hoss in De World"

Condensed from "Country Gentleman" (Robert H. Reed)

Livestock breeders call him the Horse of the Century, the greatest male animal this country has ever produced. Coloured folks in the bluegrass country call him "De mostest hoss in de world." To the racing fraternity he is always "Big Red." The rest of us will remember him as Man o' War, who, during his brilliant two years of competition won 20 races and lost but one, and at the time he was retired to the stud was the biggest money winner of American turf history.

At the Faraway Farms of his owner, Samuel D. Riddle, near Lexington, Kentucky, Big Red recently passed his 21st birthday, a ripe old age for horses. With the largest stud fee in the world, he has earned for his owner, as a guess, a million dollars. His sons and daughters—Crusader, Mars, American Flag, Scapa Flow, Edith Cavell, and the 1937 "Horse of the Year", War Admiral—are approaching the 2,500,000 mark in earnings on American tracks. It is small wonder this fabulous animal has been called the Superhorse.

Man o' War was bred by Major August Belmont at his Nursery Stud Farm near Lexington. The blood of several famous families is fused in this great horse. His pedigree may be traced back two and a half centuries, through 22 generations of thoroughbreds, to White Turk, a horse owned by the Studmaster of Oliver Cromwell.

In 1918, Major Belmont offered his entire crop of yearlings to Mr. Riddle, but the latter's trainers reported that there was nothing to get excited about in the Belmont string. Mr. Riddle likes to look at horses, however, and decided to check up himself. He visited the sales barn in Saratoga, and was about to agree with his trainers when he chanced to look into the stall of a colt they hadn't seen.

"He was long-legged, somewhat awkward and gawky," Mr. Riddle recalls, "but he had a 'look.' I had to have him." And he got him for 5,000 dollars in the auction ring.

Several of the other Belmont youngsters brought double and triple the price.

The new colt was shipped to the Glen Riddle training farm in Maryland, and nothing happened until a saddle was first placed on him. Then he gave a wild half hour's exhibition that would have made him a sensation in a rodeo, but when he calmed down he was gentle as a lamb, and never repeated the tantrum.

At the training farm he grew to 16½ hands, his big muscles filling out his satin coat. According to Dr. R. D. Coneley, who has cared



Man-O'-War.

for countless thoroughbreds, "It takes a real good horse to have a cannon bone (the bone between knee and ankle) that measures nine inches. Man o' War's measured a full 10 inches around. Likewise, 75 inches is a generous heart girth; Man o' War ran almost 80 inches. Enormously broad and deep of chest, he had truly remarkable lung capacity. This size and strength accounted for his speed and endurance, and his ability to carry great weight."

Man o' War's track records are in the books, and in the memory of those who saw him break the hearts of his opponents with those 25-foot strides, longer by two or three feet than the thoroughbred average. Many of his admirers believed that nothing was impossible for him. In one race, when Big Red was held at the fantastic odds of 1 to 100,

"Chicago" O'Brien, a sensational plunger, put up 100,000 dollars to win 1,000 dollars.

They still talk about Red's prowess in the tack room at the Glen Riddle farm.

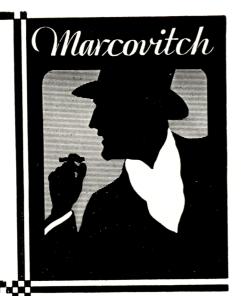
"We never lifted a jockey to his back that we didn't tell him to hold the horse down, so as not to win by too wide a margin," declares Mr. Riddle. Even so, he sometimes won by as much as 20 lengths, fighting for his head, crying to run.

The tracks to-day are two or three seconds faster than they were in his running years, but Man o' War still holds one American record, 2.40 4/5, hard held and under 126 pounds, for the mile and five-eighths. And his time of 2.14 1/5 for the mile and three-eighths stands as a world's record. What he might have done if "let down" at all the distances he ran belongs in the realm of speculation. Clockers once timed him for a quarter of a mile at 21 seconds. That is travelling at the rate of 43 miles an hour!

The whip was used on Big Red only once in his racing career. That was perhaps the greatest race he ever ran—a mile and a eighth at Aqueduct Race Track, in New York, in 1920. With Clarence Kummer up he met John P. Grier, a truly great horse in his own right. The two horses ran the first mile head and head, equalling the world record for that distance. As they turned into the stretch, Grier got his nose in front, and for a brief instant it looked as if the superhorse were beaten. At that instant Kummer used the whip — and the race was over. He crossed the finish line a length and a half in front.

As the jockey was lifted down from the horse he shook his head in wonder. "I hit him only once," he said, "and I didn't get my breath back until I pulled him down, around at the quarter pole."

(Continued on page 20.)



Black White Virginia

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Front Room with Bath including Breakfast . . . 12/6 per day

Inner Room with Bath including Breakfast . . . **10/6** per day

Remainder of Rooms including Breakfast...

**8**/- per day

## **Pool Splashes**

For many years the Surf Life Saving Association has performed a wonderful humanitarian work in voluntarily protecting the thousands of surfers on our beaches and the Royal Life Saving Society is also playing its part in the rivers and still water bathing places.

Now we note with extreme pleasure that the N.S.W. Amateur Swimming Association is propounding a scheme whereby its many clubs will contribute as largely to public safety by teaching the public to swim.

Always there has been a plank in the Association's rules relating to the teaching of swimming, but this has generally been taken to relate to persons joining its clubs.

Mostly coaching rather than teaching was taken to be the duty of the clubs, and the Swimming Association has always been regarded purely as a sporting organisation for the staging of races and the improvement of pace by coaching.

It is therefore grand news that the organisation is to go beyond its purely sporting atmosphere and properly organise teaching.

Details of the scheme are in the hands of a capable committee which is working hard during the winter, but it is understood that any member of the public will be able to come to the club in his district and ask to be taught to swim. This will entail no obligation to join the club, but we have no doubt the clubs will attract very much more interest than at present.

The task is going to entail a great deal of work by club officials, but Australian sporting organisations have always been able to find voluntary workers ready and willing to take on public spirited work and in this regard have rather astonished overseas visitors.

Anyhow, we extend our congratulations to the A.S.A. and wish it the best of luck in its humanitarian work.

Whilst in the congratulatory strain, let us wish the club's star swimmer, Bruce Hodgson, all the best for his marriage this month to Miss Kitty Mackay, who represented Australia at the last Olympic Games.

Noted that Tattersall's Club is once again assisting in the production of young champions, and is allowing four promising swimmers to work out under an Association coach on each of two days a week during the winter months.

The old arrangement of allowing a fairly large number to be coached on one evening a week proved rather unsatisfactory to all concerned, and we are sure the new idea will bring better results.

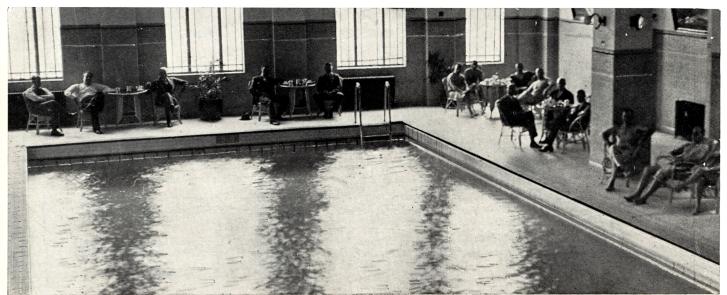
At time of writing the Swimming Club had about six weeks to go to complete its season. The May-June Point Score will end on June 9th, and the June-July on July 7th, which will mark the end of the season and the battle for the valuable Dewar Cup for 1937-38.

There are seven races and one final to be swum, and though George Goldie continues in front for the Dewar Cup, his lead is being gradually lessened by Dave Tarrant, who is now only eight points behind and will be less after the final of the 60 yards handicap, in which he will score at least one point.

Godhard, too, has come up fast and won the April-May Point Score in fine style, but he will have to put on a big spurt to overtake Goldie and Tarrant.

The leaders in the Dewar Cup series are:—G. Goldie 137½, C. D. Tarrant 129½, C. Godhard 122, A. S. Block 112, A. Pick 92½, V. Rich-

(Continued on Page 20.)



The Club Swimming Pool.

## TATTERSALL'S CLUB

## Billiard Tournament

250 up

FIRST PRIZE . . . . . Trophy Valued £15
SECOND PRIZE . . . . Trophy Valued £6
THIRD PRIZE . . . . . Trophy Valued £4

## Snooker Tournament

All Heats to be decided on One Game only. Semi-Finals and Final best Two out of Three Games.

FIRST PRIZE . . . . . Trophy Valued £15
SECOND PRIZE . . . . Trophy Valued £6
THIRD PRIZE . . . . . Trophy Valued £4

The above Tournaments will be played in the Billiard Room, and will commence on

#### TUESDAY, 5th JULY, 1938

ENTRIES close at 4 p.m. on MONDAY, 13th June, 1938. Handicaps. 17th June; Acceptances, 24th June; Draw, 27th June.

Seven days' notice will be given to play, or forfeit in the First Round, thereafter players will be given three days' notice.

To be played under latest revised Rules.

Only one bye allowed. Fresh draw after each round.

The Committee reserve the right to re-handicap any player at any stage of either Tournament.

To suit the convenience of members, games will be arranged for afternoon or evening. Any member unable to play at or before the time appointed, or such other time as the Billiards Sub-Committee may appoint, shall forfeit to his opponent.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps or acceptances.

T. T. MANNING. Secretary.

#### Billiards and Snooker

#### Details of Annual Tournament—Club Tournaments well on way

Members will be interested at the moment in the Empire Billiards Championship which is being played in the Melbourne Town Hall and will continue until June 20.

This competition was brought into being in 1926 by Mr. Arthur Walker of South Africa. The winner holds the Cup emblematic of victory for a period of two years.

The various countries of the Empire stage the championship in turn, and, on the last occasion, when Australia was the venue, Sydney did the honours. Many members will remember the occasion, for the Club housed the English representatives, Sidney Lee and Laurie Steeples.

Lee is now one of the foremost professionals, but, owing to illness, Steeples has been forced to drop right out of the game. Pity, too. Laurie stood right out from his confreres as the most accomplished amateur of all time.

Nowadays, the standard is undoubtedly much higher, and present day cueists can assert their superiority in the knowledge that session averages are, in most cases, double those of yesteryear.

Australians have fared well in the Empire championship. Jack Shailer represented this country in the first tournament, which was held in London. He was runnerup.

Four years later, Leslie Hayes journeyed to South Africa and brought the trophy to these shores. He lost it to Steeples in the competition referred to earlier.

Australia was not represented at the next series, but Bobby Marshall, of Perth, Western Australia, made the trip to Africa two years back and won the final handsomely from Yorkshireman, Joe Thompson.

Marshall's task this time will be much harder than when he took the title.

Englishman, Kingsley Kennerley, has come on apace, and his two wins over Thompson for the championship have demonstrated his value. Added to that, he has the world's highest (official) amateur break to his credit, with a run of 549 in competition.

As a set off to that, Marshall twice exceeded the 400 mark during the current month in an exhibition game against Bert Teague, also of Perth. These two players are far and away the best in the Commonwealth to-day, and their frequent games are, by mutual consent, played with all the keenness of a "cash" match.

WHAT SHOT
WOULD YOU
PLAY

THE TRAP

NOTE MARKED
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SHOWING
MARGIN FOR
POSITIONAL
ERROR

When playing "jennies" do not be afraid to use sufficient power to leave the object ball in scorable position. note the trap as indicated in the diagram. Playing this and similar shots has meant the downfall of many an exponent.

Unfortunately, Teague is not available to represent, but in Tommy Cleary, of Victoria, we have a player of undoubted class. Cleary is one of the most artistic amateurs ever, and his top-of-the-table play far excels those of contemporaries. He is a little uncertain at times, but can always be relied upon to hold the interest of onlookers. A very splendid second string.

New Zealand will also have two players, Samuel Moses and A. Albertson. Former is present Dominion champion, and Albertson held the title in 1935.

Our old friend, Mr. Albert Cohen, who was with us in the flesh a couple of months back, is responsible for New Zealand being represented. Albert promised a couple of players, and has kept his word.

Moses is credited with amazing speed while operating in the course of a break. He does not lean to any particular style, such as nurseries or top-of-the-table, and is not averse to attempting four or five cushion cannons.

Just whether or not Moses will find the all-round game a payable proposition remains to be seen.

Albertson is of the studious type—the type that does not worry about the clock. He takes steady aim, and does not "go off" until thoroughly satisfied that all is well.

South Africa is represented by A. M. Burke, and, although little is

known regarding his prowess, he must be well above the average to be preferred to Allan Prior, who won the title once, and has played in four all told.

All will be pleased that India has decided to enter, because the next championship will be played in Bombay. M. M. Begg, India's representative, ar-

rived by plane' this week.

The winner will be the player with the most number of wins after all have met. Each game will be three sessions of two hours. We can expect averages round the 30 mark, with something like regularity.

Our Own Annual Tournaments.

While excitement may be great in Melbourne with the Empire games, our own club tournaments will keep members interested. As is customary, billiards and snooker tournaments will be conducted, and after the handicappers have finished their assessing, a start will be made with the first round.

Judged by the number of inquiries regarding snooker rules, members are intent on getting "into the money." Heats will be played each afternoon and night.

A new departure will be made this year in that city and suburban members will be circularised re-

(Continutd on page 20.)

## RACING FIXTURES

#### JUNE DECEMBER-1938

#### JUNE.

#### JULY.

Ascot Racing Club Saturday, 2nd
Rosebery Racing Club Wednesday, 6th
Moorefield Racing Club Saturday, 9th
Ascot Racing Club Wednesday, 13th
Canterbury Park Racing Club, Saturday, 16th
Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday, 20th
Kensington Racing Club Saturday, 23rd
Kensington Racing Club Wednesday, 27th
Moorefield Racing Club Saturday, 30th

#### AUGUST.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Bank
Holiday Monday, 1st
Ascot Racing Club Wednesday, 3rd
Rosehill Racing Club Saturday, 6th
Rosebery Racing Club Wednesday, 10th
Moorefield Racing Club Saturday, 13th
Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday, 17th
Victoria Park Racing Club Saturday, 20th
Kensington Racing Club Wednesday, 24th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 27th
Ascot Racing Club Wednesday, 31st

#### SEPTEMBER.

Canterbury Park Ra	cing (	Club,	Saturday	3rd
Rosebery Racing Clu	b	W	ednesday	, 7th
Tattersall's Club		Sc	aturday,	10th

#### **SEPTEMBER**—(Continued).

Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday,	14th
Rosehill Racing Club Saturday,	
Kensington Racing Club, Wednesday,	
Hawkesbury Racing Club Saturday	24th
Ascot Racing Club Wednesday,	

#### OCTOBER.

Australian Jockey Club Saturday, 1st
Australian Jockey Club (8-Hour
Day Monday, 3rd
Australian Jockey Club Wednesday, 5th
Australian Jockey Club Saturday, 8th
Rosebery Racing Club Wednesday, 12th
City Tattersall's Club Saturday, 15th
Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday,19th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 22nd
Kensington Racing Club, Wednesday, 26th
Moorefield Racing Club Saturday, 29th

#### NOVEMBER.

Ascot Racing Club Wednesday, 2nd
Rosehill Racing Club Saturday, 5th
Rosebery Racing Club Wednesday, 9th
Canterbury Park Racing Club, Saturday 12th
Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday, 16th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 19th
Kensington Racing Club Wednesday, 23rd
Rosehill Racing Club Saturday, 26th
Hawkesbury Racing Club, Wednesday, 30th

#### DECEMBER.

DECEMBER.
Canterbury Park Racing Club, Saturday, 3rd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Wednesday, 7th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm) Saturday, 10th
Rosebury Racing Club Wednesday, 14th
Rosehill Racing Club Saturday, 17th
Victoria Park Racing Club, Wednesday, 21st
Australian Jockey Club Saturday, 24th
Australian Jockey Club, Boxing Day Monday, 26th Kensington Racing Club Tuesday, 27th Tattersall's Club

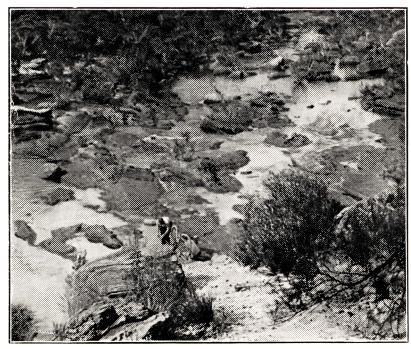
## Do You Know?

- ●THAT we have the finest indoor Swimming Pool in Australia, with sunlight, fresh air and sparkling water.
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- THAT to join the regular daily gym. classes it is only necessary to get into a gym. suit. The Instructors will help you to do the rest.
- THAT you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.
- THAT you cannot find a more comfortable home than the Club when the family is away. Moderate rates, continuous service.

#### The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature

SERIES No. 23.



A portion of the old Illawarra Road, with the ford of the Woronora in the background.

#### MITCHELL'S ROAD TO THE ILLAWARRA

A LTHOUGH it was in the Illawarra district that Cook made his first attempt to land, and the discovery of which was the first major work of Bass and Flinders, and despite the fact that settlement had been established in that very fertile area as early as 1827, it was singularly neglected so far as adequate roads were concerned for a great number of years. The high mountain range which practically hems in this strip of coastland was a formidable barrier to those seeking to establish roads to the district, while the comparative ease of access by water tended to delay the building of a direct road to that region.

THE first road to the Illawarra ran by way of Liverpool, Campbelltown, and Appin to the descent of the range near Bulli, but it was at best an inconvenient route. Not only was the distance greater than was actually necessary, but also the condition of the road from Appin to the coast was little better than an extremely rough bush track. As late as 1843, when the Surveyor-General, Major (later Sir) Thomas Mitchell, saw the reed for a better land communication with the south coast there was no road in that direction running further to the south than Cook's River, while the Illawarra district was every year becoming more settled. Mitchell made a personal inspection of the country between the George's River and Woliongong and decided upon a suitable line of road. He decided that the road should cross the George's River at Lugarno, and then run by way of the highland to Menai, so as to skirt the tidal waters of the Woronora River, which was to be crossed at a natural ford at the point where the fresh and tidal waters met. From this crossing of the river the road was to ascend to the ridge of the watershed between the Woronora a ver and Port Hacking, and then to run southwards along this tableland until it linked up with the Wollongong-Appin Road. In May, 1843, Mitchell wrote in a report to the Colonial Secretary that "such a course will not cross a single watercourse between the head of navigation of the Woronora and the point of Bulli." This fact was of great importance when it is remembered that at that time bridges were still comparatively rare on these roads and that water-courses had usually to be forded, a process both dangerous and unreliable in a land noted for heavy rains. Again he wrote glowingly of his projected road, pointing out that this suggested road "would enable the mail-cart from Wollongong to come to Sydney by a route at least twenty miles shorter than that now followed via Appin"

IN 1843 the work of surveying the road was commenced, at first with Assistant-Surveyor Roderick Mitchell (the Major's son) in charge of operations, but when he proved unsuitable he was replaced by Surveyor Darke. Darke surveyed the route and cleared a way for the gangs of road builders. The actual work of building the road appears to have been done by private contract. A stone weir was built across the natural ford of the Woronora, being named by Mitchell the "Pass of Sabugal," but the countless storms of the intervening years have long since destroyed all trace of this work. A ferry served to convey traffic across the George's River at Lugarno. In 1845 the road was completed. Although that portion of the road between Lugarno and some distance past the Woronora is no longer part of the main highway, the portion between Heathcote and Bulli is essentially the same as that planned by Mitchell, an excellent tribute to the wisdom of his selection

## "DE MOSTEST HOSS IN DE WORLD"

(Continued from page 13.)

During Man o' War's rise to fame Mr. Riddle was offered successively large sums for him. The bidding started at 50,000 dollars when Red was two years old, jumped to 100,000 dollars and then to 260,000 dollars. When the late W. T. Waggoner offered half a million dollars for the stallion, and was refused, he asked Mr. Riddle to name a price.

"I'll tell you what you do," said Riddle. "You go over to France and buy the Invalides, which contains the tomb of Napoleon. Then stop in England and buy the Koh-inoor diamond. When you have done that, come back to me and I'll set a price on Man o' War."

Men who have handled Red will tell you that he can do everything but talk. Stable boys once taught him to retrieve a hat sailed across the paddock. He seemed to enjoy it—a horse insured for 500,000 dollars running trick errands for his caretakers!

Some 40,000 persons a year visit Man o' War, and he is friendly to all who call him by his nickname; but he literally goes into ecstasies when his owner appears at his stable.

Still vigorous and healthy, he should live a long time, and his tribe will increase. And that is important, for when there isn't a Big Red any more, it will be comforting to know that his blood will endure as long as men breed racehorses.

Man o' War's blood told again on March 25, when his 11-year-old son, Battleship—a 40-to-1 shot—won the Grand National, world's greatest steeplechase, by a head. Battleship and Royal Danieli raced down the flat at the finish neck and neck, but at the last Battleship's stamina told and he nosed out his rival.

#### **POOL SPLASHES**

(Continued from page 15.)

ards 92½, N. Barrell 90½, W. S. Edwards 88, I. Stanford 75, J. Miller 68, J. Dexter 61, R. H. Curtis 60.

Hans Robertson showed a few weeks back that he has not lost all his pace by collecting a 60 yards event in 33 seconds, despite the fact that he swam all over the Pool. He had a great show for the monthly trophy, but missed a couple of races. Was the effort too much, Hans?

Allan Dougall has been consistent lately, but he never seems to have much luck for he generally strikes a "hot pot" who has a bit too much toe for him.

Look out for fireworks this month for both Dave Lake and Jack Dexter are back in harness, and we noted Major E. T. Penfold in a 40 yards dash some weeks back.

#### Results.

April 21st.—80 yards Brace Relay Handicap: G. Goldie and V. Richards (55) 1, C. Godhard and D. Tarrant (48) 2, A. Pick and W. S. Edwards (48) 3. Time, 54 2/5 secs.

April 28th.—60 yards Handicap: H. Robertson (34) 1, J. Miller (44) 2, D. Tarrant (39) 3. Time, 33 secs.

May 5th.—40 yards Handicap: A. S. Block (24) 1, Ç. Godhard (24) 2. Time, 24 secs.

May 12th.—80 yards Brace Relay Handicap: C. Godhard and N. Barrell (50) 1, C. D. Tarrant and J. Miller (51) 2, J. Dexter and A. S. Block (47) 3. Time, 48 1/5 secs.

May 19th.—60 yards Handicap: 1st Heat: C. D. Tarrant (39) 1, G. Brown (41) 2, N. Barrell (41) 3. Time, 39 1/5 secs. 2nd Heat: C. Godhard (37) 1, A. Dougall (40) 2, A. S. Block (39) 3. Time, 37 secs. 3rd Heat: W. S. Edwards (35) 1, G. Goldie (53) 2, J. Dexter (37) 3. Time, 34 4/5 secs. Final result will be published next month.

April-May Point Score: C. Godhard, 23½ points, 1; J. Miller, 22, 2; C. D. Tarrant, 21½, 3.

### Handball

The first Handball competition of the season is going along well, and already no less than twenty-nine players have played some of their games.

Success of the tournament depends on competitors playing their games as soon as possible, and the committee appeals to them to do their best to keep things moving along.

It is pointed out that with forty entrants, 1,480 games have to be played, and it's no small job to get

through all those.

Players' records to date are:—A. S. Block (owes 10), 6 won, 0 lost; E. E. Davis (owes 10), 7-0; W. A. Tebbutt (owes 8), 3-2; K. Hunter (owes 8), 0-0; A. E. Rainbow (owes 4), 8-2; J. Pooley (owes 4), 2-0; P. J. Hernon (owes 3), 0-0; A. J. Moverley (owes 2), 0-0; E. S. Pratt (owes 1), 5-5; N. E. Penfold (owes 1), 0-2; I. Stanford (scr.), 7-4; L. Israel (scr.), 5-1; E. T. Penfold (1), 2-5; A. Pick (1), 5-4; N. Conroy (1), 0-0; J. Buckle (5), 3-3; R. Pollard (5), 2-4; R. H. Curtis (5), 0-0; G. Goldie (6), 3-6; W. G. Buckle (6), 0-0; J. N. Creer (7), 6-6; C. Godhard (7), 0-1; D. Lake (8), 1-9; B. Levy (8), 0-0; T. A. J. Playfair (9), 0-2; W. S. Edwards (9), 0-2; E. Rein (10), 0-2; R. C. Wilson (10), 0-0; W. C. Allen (12), 0-3; H. Robertson (12), 1-1; Dr. W. Ingram (12), 2-0; N. Barrell (16), 5-5; J. Green (16), 8-5; R. Norton (18), 1-3; A. E. Lawton (18), 0-3; P. Fynmore (18), 0-0; Graham Pratten (18), 0-0; E. Bergin (18), 0-0; Eric Pratten (18), 3-2; R. Colyer (18), 0-4.

#### **BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER**

(Continued from page 17.)

garding the tournament, with complete details set out. By this means, it is hoped to interest many who have hitherto overlooked the essential point of entering.

Excellent and all that the past tournaments have proved, it is hoped a new note will be struck this year in both the number of entries and the quality of same. Watch the Notice Board for all particulars.

#### J. T. HACKETT

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